

sorrow for their loss, that he frequently called them aloud by name, and not finding them, threw himself again upon the bed in all the agonies of despair.

The muezin visited him soon after, and enquired into the cause of his perturbation of mind : Abraoulf gave him a circumstantial account of all that happened to him since his departure from Visapour : the muezin, who was perfect in the language of the magi of the Indies, and had been initiated in all the mysteries of predestination, desired Abraoulf to be of good cheer, and always confide in Allah, and his holy prophet Mahomet. Abraoulf, said he, you think you have lost your wife, son and daughter, but Allah may restore them to you when you least expect it*. You are a master in your business, go to the capital of Golconda, and you will find employment. While speaking thus, he put six rupees into the hand of Abraoulf, who immediately set out for the capital of Golconda, after having thanked the kind muezin for his favours.

Abraoulf, upon his arrival at the capital of Golconda, was immediately employed by Monsour, one of the most eminent jewellers

If the Almighty sees fit to take away our present comforts, he can, if he pleases, grant us greater ones to make up our loss.

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in the city : by his industry he was able enough to make himself perfectly easy, and had been capable of enjoying any happiness, but the remembrance of his lost family constantly intruded upon his mind, and was totally banished from his breast.

Being wearied with the fatigues of business, and tormented with anxiety of mind, he one night threw himself upon the ground in despair. A deep sleep took possession of all his faculties ; and whilst he lay in repose, streaming glories all on a sudden descended from the skies, and Effendiath, the angel of peace, appeared before him. Abraoulf, he, you have doubted too much of the goodness of Allah, from whom you and all beings derive their existence : you have lost that your wife, son, and daughter in the sea ; but the same omnipotent God that preserved you, has saved them from destruction.

Abraoulf, animated by this dream, rose the morning with great alacrity of spirit, and upon walking into the largest square of the city was greatly surprised at meeting a man who sold saquai, as he had long before seen him in an opulent state at Visapour. He was a poor man, whose name was Topal, and he desired him to repose himself at his house, and that he would there meet with many fortunate people from his own country.

L 3